

## [COAST RECORD.]

**FURIOUS FIRE.**  
—  
**San Francisco Biscuit  
Factory Burned.**  
—  
**Three Firemen Killed by Walls**

**Falling Upon Them.**

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**Others Saved by Giving Ear to  
an Injured Man.**

**Work to be Started Up at the San Quentin Jute Mill—Twenty-thousand-dollar Fire at Delano—Baby Kidnaped.**

**[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]**

**SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.**—A fire in the southeastern part of the city at noon today cost three firemen their lives and entailed a property loss of \$20,000. The killed are:

**JOHN MAHONEY** of Chemical Engine No. 6.

**FRANK KELLER**, steward of house No. 2.

**JOSEPH HALLINAN**, driver of truck No. 1.

The fire started mysteriously in the four-story brick building owned by Schroth & Westfield and leased to the Standard Biscuit Company. Work in the factory ceased for the week at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and, so far as known, the only occupants of the building this morning were John Erwin, the book-keeper, and W. Cook, the cashier, who were at work in the office. Cook departed at 11 o'clock, and Erwin was still occupied with his books when a fireman rushed in conveying the information that the building was ablaze in the upper stories.

the fire, which had been observed but a few minutes earlier by several passersby who were startled by a sudden burst of flame in the fourth story. After the first alarm the fire chief turned in the second and general alarm. A strong breeze fanned the fire within the brick walls, causing it to develop with extraordinary rapidity and it was soon apparent that the interior of the structure

tire would be entirely destroyed. Adjacent to the brick factory was a row of old wooden buildings, including a branch Salvation Army barracks and the Southern Police Station. The barracks seemed doomed. Fortunately the Police Station contained only three prisoners, but the terrified yells and screams of the trio to be liberated caused intense excitement among the gathering crowds. They were transferred as quickly as possible to the Central Su-

Meanwhile, floor after floor of the cracker factory fell in, rendering side walls unsafe. Then the east wing of the factory toppled over and a walling sheet of flame spread over the wooden area adjoining. With the crash of the east wall occurred the tragedy of the conflagration. A score of firemen were in a neighboring paint shop endeavoring then that point to check and control the flames.

struck Fireman Mahoney on the head, breaking it. He refused to allow his comrades to carry him away in the arms, insisting that he must be borne off on a shutter. All but two of the band of firemen ran to procure a shutter and just as they left their injured companion, the wall fell, burying beneath a mass of brick and mortar Mahoney and his faithful friends. By dint of much dangerous labor the three

The loss to the brick buildings is estimated at \$40,000, with \$60,000 loss the contents, consisting of machine and stock. The damage to the Salvation Army barracks was \$1000, and the Police Station the damage was nominal. The biscuit factory was operated by a corporation organized years ago and reputedly transacting large and prosperous business.

cause of the fire is as yet unknown. The loss of the Standard Biscuit Company is estimated at \$45,000. Insurance to the extent of \$30,000 was carried.

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**ANOTHER MAN-OF-WAR.**

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**Difficulties Between Japan and Hawaii Seem to be Growing.**  
(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—The steamer Coptic arrived this evening.

from Honolulu, bringing advices up May 31. According to the latest information procurable, the difficulty is between Japan and Hawaii, growing out of the immigration question has been increased rather than diminished by the diplomatic proceedings. Officers on board the Japanese cruiser Naniwa, now at Honolulu, stated that a serious Japanese man-of-war is now en route to Honolulu, and that a third armoured vessel is about to depart from Yokohama for the islands.

Mrs. Shimamura, wife of the Japanese Minister at Honolulu, has arranged to leave for Japan on June 6. The intended departure caused a rumor to be spread that the Japanese ambassador would soon follow her. He admitted that he was not satisfied with the answer of the Hawaiian government regarding the immigration question, but he gave clear hints to understand that unless a reply, satisfactory to him, were made, he would depart for Tokyo thereby severing diplomatic relations between Japan and Hawaii.

**BURNING WASTE PAPER.**

**Caused a Twenty-thousand-dollar Fire at Delano Yesterday.**  
(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

DELANO, June 6.—(Fire broke out here this morning which, before it was spent, caused a loss of \$20,000. The fire started from burning waste paper in a mill.

Mr. George W. B. Smith, owner of the building as a tin shop and second as a residence, and from there it spread both ways to the unoccupied building and blacksmith shop of C. Abbott on the south, and an unoccupied building of E. B. Smith on the north. D. S. Coverdale's office, the Delano Courier office and the hardware store of Weaver & Co. on the north.



was the oldest business block in the town. From the time the fire was discovered until the buildings were consumed was considerably less than an hour, and no effort could be made to save them. Every effort was made to prevent the fire from spreading to the buildings just back and to the east of them. Consequently nothing was saved from the flames.

Weaver & Co. are the heaviest losers, their loss being about \$7000, with insurance of \$4000. The total loss is \$30,000, and the total insurance about \$5000.

#### A BABY KIDNAPED.

A San Francisco Sporting Man's Infant Disappears.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—Saturday morning the nineteen-month-old baby of Charles Winckelmann, a well-known sporting man, was kidnapped from the custody of Mrs. Becklow, at No. 307 Fell street.

The parents have not been living together for several months, and the baby has been given by its father into the care of Mrs. Becklow. The mother was permitted to visit the baby, who she called Saturday Mrs. Becklow was dressing the boy. There was a ring at the door-bell and when Mrs. Becklow responded, the baby was roughly grabbed from her arms by a man, who carried it to a buggy near by, where an accomplice was awaiting him, and drove away.

Since nothing has been seen or heard of the boy or his abductors, in the absence of a decree of divorce, neither the father nor the mother can make any legal claim to the exclusive custody of the child.

#### WILL WORK THE CONVICTS.

The Old Jute Mill to be Started Up Today.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

SAN QUENTIN PRISON, June 6.—The trouble with the convict employed in the jute mill at this prison is about over and no further disturbance is looked for. Work will be started up tomorrow morning in that portion of the mill known as the 'old jute,' with some four hundred men. This leaves about two hundred and fifty of the most desperate and unrepentant of the criminals still confined on a diet of bread and water, and it is expected that of these all but the ringleaders of the so-called 'strike' will be at work again.

The ringleaders and the worst of the part in the strike were employed on the board of directors, and their cases considered for punishment. Extra guards will be stationed in the mill to prevent any further trouble, and to see that the more peaceably inclined convicts who wish to return to work are not intimidated by the hardened and vicious fellow-prisoners.

#### DEAD DUCK.

Tung Ah Chung Laid Out Cold by a Suez On Man.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

SACRAMENTO, June 6.—Tung Ah Chung, a member of the Duck Tong of highlanders, was shot and killed by a member of the Suez On gang. The local branch of the latter organization was only recently formed.

A Chinaman who gives the name of Ju Suez, has been arrested for the crime, and is being held in the city jail for safe keeping. It is believed that further trouble will follow, as the Suez On have removed their women to places of safety on Second street.

#### Working the Old Comanche.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—The engineer's crew of the naval reserve vessel, the old monitor Comanche, today, and got up steam in the vessel's boilers. This was done to test the machinery of the ancient craft, and with a pressure of twenty pounds, the engine was started and to the surprise of all the crew, and even the commander, the old monitor made fair progress. The old Comanche is proposed to start on a week's cruise on the Comanche on July 3, and the test was made to see if her engines were still in working order.

#### Mexican Youth Drowned.

SAN DIEGO, June 6.—José Ortiz, a Mexican 15 years old, was drowned today while bathing in Davis's reservoir at Otay, Calif. His body was found by a patrolman and taken to the city morgue.

#### A FRENCH FLOOD.

RIVER MORGE OVERFLOWS WITH DISASTROUS EFFECT.

Paper Mills and Silk Factories Destroyed as Well as Houses.

Along the Banks—One Person is Drowned—Loss Ten Million Francs—Workmen Idle.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

PARIS, June 6.—[By Atlantic Cable.] A cloudburst in the hill country of the province of Isère, in Southeastern France, has caused the overflow of the River Morge, and the destruction of a number of paper mills and silk factories, as well as houses along the banks. At the towns of Voiron and Mulsans the river rose suddenly twenty feet. One person was drowned, and the loss to property is estimated at 10,000,000 francs. Four thousand factory operatives are thrown out of work.

#### THE FANATICS FOUGHT.

Eight Thousand Under Conselheiro Defeated by Brazilian Troops.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

NEW YORK, June 7.—A dispatch to the Herald from Buenos Aires says the Herald correspondent in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, telegraphs that since advice from Canudos, Bahia, state that 8000 fanatics under Conselheiro were defeated by the Brazilian troops. The fanatics made a stubborn and desperate resistance, but were finally compelled to flee in great disorder before the Federal army.

#### De Somery's Suspicious Death.

MONTREAL (Que.) June 6.—It was learned today that Comte Henry Duquesne de Somery, a French nobleman, whose body was found in the St. Lawrence near Sorrell, on Saturday, had engaged passage on a vessel for France with a view of returning home to renew his position in life. His death has caused some suspicion of foul play, and an investigation will take place.

#### A Pacific Railroad Negotiation.

SALT LAKE (Utah), June 6.—Rumors are current here that the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific railroads are negotiating for the purchase and completion of the Salt Lake and Ogden Railway in order to get a direct track connection with Salt Lake. The road is now completed and running trains from Salt Lake to Farmington, seventeen miles north of this city.

#### Earthquake in Iowa.

DECORAH (Iowa), June 6.—An earthquake shock was distinctly felt in this vicinity, shortly after daylight this morning. No damage is reported.

#### AWFUL AMERICANS.

BRITISH CRICKETERS SOMEWHAT AFRAID OF THEM.

The Philadelphia Eleven Arrives at Oxford and Confidently Awaits the Opening Game Today.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

THEY ARE EXPECTED TO WIN.

WHAT PRINCE RAN JIT SINGH SAYS OF THEM.

Seventh Regiment Nine is Defeated at San Bernardino—Sunday Baseball Inaugurated at Washington—Chess Blindfold.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

OXFORD, June 6.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The Philadelphia cricketers arrived here at noon today. No one met them. They spent the afternoon quietly. There does not seem to be much interest in the match among the townspeople, who have been relied on to furnish a good game. The present prospects are for fast wicket tomorrow, although Biddle and one or two other members of the American team have not fully recovered from the voyage. The men are quite confident that they will give a good account of themselves.

The Oxford team, while very much improved since the opening of the season, evidently stand in some awe of the Philadelphians because of their achievements over the Australians last year. The Philadelphia team for tomorrow, considering the arrangements tonight, will consist of Bailey, Biddle, Bollen, Clark, Coates, King, Lester, Patterson, Ralston, Thayer and Wood. The American visitors are pretty generally expected to win.

It is also expected that later on they will defeat Cambridge, but it is not thought they will be equally successful in other matches. Their programme is ambitious, but it does not include an all-England or representative match, as they will meet only the best players in the respective county teams. This is doubtless a wise step on their part, though disappointing to English cricketers, who would have liked to be intimidated by the hard-headed and vicious fellow-prisoners.

Appropos of the visit, Prince Ran Jit Singh, one of the most popular cricketers in England, said yesterday to a representative of the Associated Press:

"There is, of course, a good deal of interest felt in the visit of the Americans, and this will undoubtedly increase as their tour lengthens. Their quality as a team will not have been ascertained until they have played a few matches. I shall meet them when they play for my county at Brighton, June 12. If I am engaged in any county match at the time they play Marylebone at Lords, I shall meet them again, playing them there for the home team."

"At Bristol they will meet Dr. Grace. So far as the Oxford and Cambridge teams are concerned, the Philadelphians players are very strong and very good opponents, but unless the Americans are a thoroughly capable team, they will have very little chance against them."

#### BLINDFOLD CHESS.

Pillsbury Starts Eight Competitors and Beats Six of Them.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

BROOKLYN (N. Y.), June 6.—A remarkable exhibition of simultaneous blindfold chess-playing was given Saturday evening at the Brooklyn Chess Club by Harry N. Pillsbury, the American chess champion. Eight members of the club studied the games at chess tables in one room, while Mr. Pillsbury played from memory in an adjoining room.

The games were well conducted on both sides. Mr. Pillsbury finally startling his opponents by his combinations. He announced forced mate in four moves in one game, and another in two moves. After four hours' playing, the score showed that Pillsbury had won six games and lost none, two games being drawn.

#### THEY HAD A SCARE.

Illinois Ball-players Made to Work by Australians.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

CHICAGO, June 6.—The Kangaroo ball players from Australia gave the Illinois Cycling Club baseball team the scare of its life in the game today. The wheelmen won out by a score of 13 to 8, only after the hardest kind of ball playing, and with the assistance of a couple of bad throws on the part of the visitors.

The Australians astonished the natives with their batting, and in spots their fielding was equal to anything seen in amateur play. They played in a manner that showed that the rudiments of the game were well grounded, and that they were reaching out for the fine points.

#### WORLD'S RECORDS BROKEN.

Three of Them Smashed on the Sacramento Track.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

SACRAMENTO, June 6.—Three world's records were smashed on the three-lap cycle track here today, and in scoring the world's record for the 1000 meter race, the Olympic circuit riders' feat was witnessed by close on to three thousand people, fully half of whom were ladies.

Otto Ziegler must have a very kindly feeling for Sacramento, for it was over three years ago, lowered the world's one mile, flying start and paced record to 1:36, and once again gave Wings today he lowered the world's record in the single paced mile (scratch) professional, to 2:05.2, and in the handicap to 2:04.5. Ziegler is a great favorite here, and received a great ovation at the hands of the spectators.

The mile competition, amateur handicapped, fell to J. E. Wings of the Olympic Club Wheelmen of San Francisco. He won the second heat in 2:04.5, and the final in 2:03.5.

James Hirsch of the Capital City Wheelmen won the second and final heats in the two-thirds of a mile amateur, scratch, event, in 1:24.5, and 1:35.1, and once again gave Wings a hard battle in the mile handicap, and perhaps have beaten him had it not been that he failed to qualify in the second heat in consequence of losing one of his toe-clips. Results:

Two-thirds of a mile, scratch, amateur: Won by Hirsch, 1:24.5; second, Wings; third, 1:35.1.

One mile, scratch, professional: Won by Ziegler, 2:05.2; second, Davis; third, 2:06.5.

World's record, 1000 meter: Won by Wings, 1:36.1; second, Peck; third, 1:37.5.

One mile, handicap, professional: Won by Ziegler, 2:04.5; second, 2:05.2; third, 2:06.5.

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#### Ziegler won, McCrea second, Jones third; time 2:06.5.

EASTERN BASEBALL.

A Sunday Inauguration at the National Capital—Scores.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Sunday baseball was inaugurated in this vicinity today by the Washington Senators and the Cleveland of the National League and a picked nine. The contest occurred at Riverside Park, a resort about two miles below Alexandria, Va. It resulted in a victory for the league club by a score of 12 to 1. The attendance was very small, only about six hundred persons being present.

Baseball at Fresno.

FRESNO, June 6.—In the baseball game today for the Examiner prize, the Fresno Republicans won by a score of 9 to 0. The Will & Fincks refusing to play after the third inning, when they claimed they had received the worst of a decision. After a delay of half an hour, the Will & Fincks agreed to play an exhibition game. The Republicans won this game also by a score of 7 to 3.

Seventh Regiment Nine Defeated.

SAN BERNARDINO, June 6.—Two thousand people witnessed today's game of ball for the Examiner prize between Cobb's Riverside and the Seventh Regiment nine. The latter team, a score of 21 to 6. The score by innings stood:

Cobb ..... 4 0 1 5 3 0 1 2-21  
Sev'n Reg. .... 0 0 2 0 0 0 4 0-6

The Professor Won.

NEW ORLEANS (La.), June 6.—Prof. Ed Macy defeated a local light weight, a local lightweight, in three rounds before the new St. Bernard Athletic Club, just below the city, this morning.

Van Vleet and Murphy will fight before the club June 20.

Sweet Violets.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—The Examiner baseball game today at Central Park between the Violets and San Francisco Athletic Club was won by the Violets by a score of 8 to 5.

An American Victory.

LONDON, June 6.—Charles E. Kilpatrick, the American horse rider, won the half-mile open, handicap, from the scratch in the Safford sports yesterday.

#### SOB OF SYMPATHY.

MRS. T. M. GAUMER ISSUES A CARD OF THANKSGIVING.

But Her Heart is Also in Mourning for the Bereaved of Urbana.

Never Did Soldiers on a Battlefield Die for Holler Cause.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.)

URBANA (O.) June 6.—The most stirring fact in the trail of Thursday's dark tragedy is the fact that the victim of the lynched negro's last Mrs. T. M. Gaumer. Mrs. Gaumer's card was given to the press today. It contains the following touching and startling passages:

"With a sorely chastened hand and mind, I desire to take this moment to show to our friends our heartfelt appreciation of the many kindnesses shown us during the speedy trial of our recent affliction. Not only are we thankful for the personal calls of sympathy at our door, for flowers and cards from our neighbors, but for the pathetic messages from a distance. Almost beyond the ocean have come to us loving words of sympathy.

"God bless our noble men and women of Urbana, who have held up our heads, and who have made up our minds to be true to our duty, and to our loving Heavenly Father help us to lay off the shackles of formality and meet those kindred spirits who have so grandly borne up in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humbly, more submissively, that the strife we have borne may render us ever more thoughtful of Him, who while on earth, knew nothing else but sorrow and grief, and who, in our hour of bitter trial, that we may go forth in the field that is white, for the harvest for good; that we may walk more humb



# THE TIMES' SPECIAL SUNDAY MORNING TRAIN

## TO SANTA ANA & SAN DIEGO



must do and must not do in San Diego, what time they must be back at the depot, and so on.

San Diego was reached at last, and as yet not one boy had fallen out of the windows of the car or drowned himself in ice-water or broken his own or anybody's else bones. The one mishap had happened to a little darkey, who had dropped his hat out of the car window, as a substitute for falling out himself.

"LOS ANGELES TIMES."

Wow! How those boys did yell when they were turned loose on terra firma again!

The small army of boys was not sent forth in disorderly array. The boys were marshalled in squads. Each squad was placed in charge of some man, who pledged himself to see that his small followers were at least started for the quarter of the town which had been selected for them. Some were staying all night for fear of missing the "Times Surf Line Flyer."

Those two boys announced on the return trip with much gusto that for lunch they had had strawberries and pie. Another boy made his lunch chiefly on popcorn and chocolate caramels. Still another found a restaurant where a 10-cent meal was served. He ate the substantial with much relish, and then ordered some pie to top off. He felt justly indignant afterward, when he had to pay an extra nickel for the pie, for he had been led into ordering it because of the small and elusive character of the type in which it was announced that pie was charged extra.

—HOME AGAIN.

At 1:45 p.m. the newsboys and their protectors left San Diego on the regular train for Los Angeles. By this time the boys were so tired out, what with staying all night and the excitement



SUPPLYING THE BOYS ON THE TRAIN WITH PAPERS.

sent to the business quarter of San Diego, some went to Florence Heights, some started for National City, some went along the water front, and two were sent to Coronado, to dispose of copies of The Times to the guests who were enjoying the life of that idyllic summer resort. The boys who went to Coronado had a beautiful time. They peered into the great hall, they walked along the glass-enclosed porch, they climbed up to the summit of the towers, they ransacked the court and watched the mountain quail which dwell in its shady recesses. As a climax, they got lost in some of the hotel corridors, and had to be guided to safety by a bellboy.

Those newsboys made the air of the city resound with their cries of "Los Angeles Sunday Times!" By 11 o'clock every boy, with few exceptions, had sold every one of his papers, and many had returned to the agency of The Times for more, and had disposed of those too. Then the newsboys, with a feeling of duty well performed, since during the morning 600 copies of the Sunday Times had been sold in San Diego, gave themselves up to having a good time.

A lot of them went swimming in the waters of the bay. One venturesome crew untied a row-boat from its moor-

and vigorous exercise of the day, that a good many of them curled up in the cushioned seats of the coaches and went to sleep. They looked as if nothing could stir them again to the activity of the morning.

At Fullerton a Chinaman boarded the train, and by some misfortune entered the car in which the boys were gathered. A shriek of delight went up. "Oh, see de monk!" yelled the boys.

Then the fun began—for the boys, but not for the Chinaman. They pelted the unfortunate Mongolian with orange peel, they pinched his trouser legs and asked innocently, "Is it felt?" They tweaked his queue, they tried to knock his hat out of the window by throwing lemons at it, they tried to persuade him to get off at country stations miles away from Los Angeles, his destination.

At last, in terror, the Chinaman appealed to Baggage-man King for help. King came and sat down beside the Mongolian, and reinforced by Brake-man M. Thompson, succeeded in holding the mob at bay.

Every time the train stopped at a station, the trainmen had to leave the Chinaman alone and unprotected for a minute. That was the boys' opportunity. They swept down upon him and redoubled their attentions, until the unfortunate celestial was wild-eyed with wrath and apprehension. At last



DELIVERED AT THE DOOR IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST



THE TIMES NEWSBOYS SWARMED ABOUT EACH STREET PASSENGER

ings, and went for a row in the placid bay. They knew nothing whatever about rowing, but when they returned the boat to its distracted owner they announced that they had enjoyed themselves very much, and that they had got all wet.

One boy hired a bicycle and with business-like and enterprising sight-seeer's spirit went for a ride, in order to make a systematic study of the town's appearance.

But the great thing, the one thing which occupied their attention more than anything else, was selecting and eating lunch.

STRAWBERRIES AND PIE.

One pair of boys had left Los Angeles without any breakfast, after

he sought refuge in the baggage car. The boys followed him up last Mr. Chandler appeared. His coming was as the pouring of oil on the troubled waters. The boys cheerfully fled out of the baggage compartment, and the Chinaman was left in peace.

The boys enjoyed themselves immensely, and the last thing they had to say was a request to be allowed to go again to San Diego to cry "Here's your Los Angeles Sunday Morning Times!"

Bulgarians Over the Frontier.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 6.—It is reported that armed Bulgarian bands have crossed the frontier near Kozova, and a large force of troops has been sent to that point.

### Our Newsboys Abroad.

LONG the Southern California coast for 125 miles, spreading the news of the world through towns and villages and lonely ranches, The Times' chartered Sunday special, the "Surf Line Flyer," sped southward yesterday morning to San Diego.

It was the formal inauguration of a matchless service for distributing the Sunday Times through all the country between Los Angeles and the Mexican border. Henceforth the first copies of the paper struck off on Sunday morning will be hurried to the La Grande station and loaded upon a

time, how long it would take to reach San Diego, what they were to do there, and a bewildering whirl of other things. With great difficulty some of them were induced to go home and get a little sleep before starting on the journey. Some were in such fear that if they once went to sleep that they could never in the world wake up again in time to catch the train, that they camped all night around the Times Building, and didn't sleep a wink for fear of being left behind in the morning.

Those who went home slept with one eye and one ear open, and made frequent consultation of clocks to relieve the awful feeling that perhaps they had overslept after all. Every one of the urchins was at the office long before there was any necessity of it. They grouped themselves on the steps of the Times Building, they peered into the press-room in the base-

manifest desire to hurl itself all at once into the interior, but Conductor A. E. Kinney held the mob at bay while W. K. Bowler of The Times called the roll. One by one, as they answered to their names, the boys were admitted to the car. One boy, whose name was very near the end of the list, could not endure the suspense of waiting, and at a moment when the coast was temporarily clear, he climbed through a window and under a seat.

Now, something happened which was rather more in their line than scenery, and the youthful passengers watched and commented with real professional interest. This was the distribution of the bundles of papers along the way.

The special neared a station. The engineer slowed down. Baggage-man T. A. King leaned far out of the baggage car with a bundle of papers in one arm. Just as the train reached the depot, he tossed the bundle skillfully to the ground, so that it neither rolled nor fell on its corners, then he signalled to the engineer and the train hastened on without stopping.

At station after station the process was repeated, at the larger towns along the way four or five bulky packages of papers being thrown out, one after another. At every station the route men, with bicycle, horse or wagon, were waiting for the papers, ready to distribute them through all the country tributary to the railroad for twenty miles on either side. Through all the country round Los Angeles every farmer can have The Times delivered at his farmhouse door, thanks to the system of country routes which has been organized through all Southern California for The Times.

A JOLLY SPREAD.

"Santa Ana!" yelled the conductor. When the newsboys looked out of the window, they saw a depot and a depot platform, and on that depot platform—blissful sight—a table heaped high with tempting things to eat.

Of all the enterprising visitors from other parts of the earth which Santa Ana has ever done, it isn't probable that any has gone so directly and immediately and thoroughly to the right spot as the town's entertainment yesterday of the newsboys of The Times. With one wild whoop of delight, the boys hurried themselves from the train, not waiting for it to stop, and swept down on that table like an avalanche. There was a crash of rattling china, the table creaked under the onslaught, and in a twinkling of an eye every newsboy was oblivious to all earthly things except a determined effort to get outside of a ham sandwich and a cup of hot coffee in the least possible amount of time.

The Santa Ana Chamber of Commerce heard that the newsboys were

### QUICK WORK.

Meanwhile, all was hustle at the Times office. The signal was given for starting the presses at 4:22 a.m. Then



THE START FROM THE "TIMES" OFFICE.

special Southern California Railway train. Without stop the flyer will make the journey to San Diego, only slowing up at the stations to toss off the bundles of papers, and then hurrying on its way southward. The special, chartered for this one purpose, will be hours in advance of the regular trains. It will afford Southern California such a newspaper service as no other paper in the country gives a district as sparsely settled, as is much of the country through which the flyer passes.

A cargo of Times newsboys went along yesterday, and those small boys were the life and soul of the expedition. Their cavortings on the train were enough to have made a mummy grin, and when they at last reached San Diego and were turned loose on the streets, they fairly made Rome howl.

THE FORMAL BEGINNING.

Yesterday a "Surf Line Flyer" was run to San Diego with a whole carload of newsboys to live things up and make the trip go off with the unadulterated enthusiasm of which a crowd of boys on a lark is alone capable.

The most industrious and best-behaved of all the newsboys were picked out in advance, and invited to take a

ment, they exchanged all sorts of guesses as to what the day might bring forth in the way of surprising novelties.

At last the clash of wooden mallets was heard, the signal that the last form was being locked in the composing-room upstairs. In a little while the last plates came from the stereotyping-room to the basement, where the presses stand. The plates were screwed in place, and everything was made ready for the starting up of the presses on the last run; that is, the printing of the telegraph news sheet. Meanwhile the other two parts of the three-part paper had been printed, and the energetic small boys were hard at work stuffing, or by hand, putting inside of one another the two parts already printed.

Harry Chandler, the superintendent of circulation, made a speech to the boys, and told them to start for the depot. With a rush the whole caravan was off, hurrying pell-mell down First street in the determination to be at the station in plenty of time.

THE SPECIAL TRAIN.

On the track at the La Grande station stood the "Times Surf Line Flyer." The oil-burning locomotive, No. 648 of the Southern California line, was drawing deep, regular breathes, as if in splendid trim for the task of carrying the papers and the boys to San Diego.



FARMER OUTCAKE THOUGHT IT WAS A CYCLONE.

along the route, wrapping each bundle securely in yellow paper, tying it fast, and pasting on the outside the name of the town for which it was destined. The packages were loaded into a wagon until it was piled high.

Then came the rush for the depot. The horse was lashed and it hurried off in the direction of the station. The depot was reached, the packages unloaded from the wagon and piled in



THE DAY AFTER—THE RESULT OF TOO MUCH SHOUTING.

the baggage car, the signal was given for the engineer to turn on steam, and at 4:40 a.m. eighteen minutes after the starting of the press on the last run, the "Times Surf Line Flyer" had started on its journey of 125 miles to be distributed to agents along the way and to be sold on the streets of San Diego.

THE JOURNEY BEGUN.

It was the dim hour before the dawn but quite come, rendered still more



THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE SPREAD AT SANTA ANA.

trip to San Diego on The Times Flyer, and sell the Sunday Times on the streets of San Diego. The announcement of such a glittering possibility as that was enough to set the boys nearly crazy with delight. They begged to be placed on the list, and looked forward to the trip with anxious anticipation.

On Saturday night a crowd of boys who expected to join in the invasion of San Diego gathered at the Times office, and eagerly inquired as to the preliminaries of the affair. They wanted to know what time the special would start, where to meet, at "what

to pass through the town on The Times Flyer. Secretary E. A. White resolved that the visitors must be entertained in fitting style. He consulted with the members of the Executive Committee, and the result of their deliberations was to entrust to G. Always Jones the task of preparing a spread for the hungry boys.

When the train first rolled into the depot, the table was beautiful to behold. It was spread with a cloth of snowy whiteness. It was piled high with great pyramids of ham sandwiches. There were tureens of coffee cups, rows of sugar bowls and cream pitchers, a plentiful supply of silver ware, mustard for the sandwiches, and as a crowning touch, great bouquets of lovely roses and carnations. E. B.

journey was at Santa Ana. Once the town was left behind and that glorious feed was only a grateful memory, the boys devoted their attention chiefly to looking out of the car windows and watching with intense interest the changing face of the country, now glorious in bright sunshine. The train crossed the San Joaquin rancho, passed the Capitran mission, skirted along the shore of the Pacific within sight of the curling breakers, and at last turned inland for the long curve by which the hills are crossed just this side of San Diego.

The newsboys were all called to order. Sunday Times were issued to them for their stock in trade in San Diego, and instructions were given them with exactness of detail as to what they











## The Times-Mirror Company,

PUBLISHERS OF

## Los Angeles Times, Daily, Sunday, Weekly

H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.  
L. E. MOSHER, Vice President. MARIAN OTIS-CHANDLER, Secretary.  
ALBERT MC FARLAND, Treasurer.

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Every Morning in the Year.

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## Sworn Circulation:

Daily Net Average for 1897. 15,111  
Daily Average for 4 months of 1897. 18,091  
Sunday Average for 4 months of 1897. 33,370  
(Not including 27,600 copies of the Fiesta Number, over and above the regular issue.)

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

## AMUSEMENTS TONIGHT.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

## RAILWAY NUMBER.

**CITIZENS:** Tell your distant friends all about the recent National Convention of the Order of Railway Conductors by sending them *The Times*. The Railway Number, complete, published May 19, contains a full report of the proceedings, day by day, and all other matters pertaining to the visit of the conductors—all in a single issue, enclosed in a handsome lithographed cover. This SPECIAL AND COMPLETE RAILWAY NUMBER embraces, also, the graphic and interesting "Story of Transportation" which has already attracted so much attention by its unique structure and historic value.

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## TIMES SURF LINE FLYER.

On every Sunday morning hereafter the first copies of *THE TIMES* struck off on the fast Hoe presses will be sent out by a special train, chartered for the exclusive use of *THE TIMES*, over the Southern California Railway's Surf Line to San Diego. Packages of the newspapers for all the towns and villages along the way—distributing centers for the surrounding country—will be thrown from the train as it passes by without stopping. Hereafter the Sunday Times will reach its subscribers along the San Diego route in time to be read at the breakfast table. Even in San Diego, at the end of the long stretch of 125 miles, the paper will be on sale by 8:40 o'clock of the morning on which it is published.

If the papers were distributed by the regular train they would not reach San Diego until afternoon, and at the places along the route there would be corresponding delay.

Yesterday marked the formal beginning of the new service. Now it is possible for every farmer in all the country around about to have his Times delivered daily at his very door, not belated, but fresh from the press. He will get it almost as soon as the city subscribers. The *TIMES* route men have spread an intricate network over all Southern California, and with the establishment of the Flyer, *THE TIMES* will inaugurate a circulation service such as is unequalled in any section of the country so sparsely settled, comparatively speaking, as the territory between San Diego and Los Angeles.

A whole carful of *TIMES* newsboys went to San Diego yesterday on *THE TIMES* Surf Line Flyer. They filled San Diego with such a clamor of newsboy's shouts as was never heard there before. The newsboys, returning to Los Angeles flushed with victory, declare they taught the San Diego boys something about how papers ought to be sold. The little fellows from Los Angeles had an outing in which they combined business with pleasure, and they had a royal good time.

Trade grows apace between the United States and our sister republic, Mexico. A new line of steamers is advertised to begin business between Mobile and Tampico on the 1st of July. They will be of 2500 tons register, and as Mobile is a comparatively shallow harbor, will have to be built for buoyancy rather than for speed. A vessel drawing over seventeen feet of water cannot go to the Mobile docks without first lightening a portion of her cargo. The old Orizaba, which made a fortune for the Goodall & Perkins line before she was finally broken up, was the first steamer to run regularly between New Orleans and Vera Cruz. That was in 1854. Now Vera Cruz has four lines, besides many tramp steamers that run to Europe.

They say the reason why the battleship Oregon did not go to Portland was because the rules of the navy forbid a vessel of her class from entering a bar harbor. San Francisco, where the Oregon was built, and where she is now bound, is a bar harbor, and many vessels have been lost on the bar. The most notable being the British steamer Escambia, with a load of grain bound for England, about twelve years ago.

ple of Southern California have not grown up under the Southern Pacific yoke, and they have no intention of putting it on at this late date.

Let us hear no more of such unpatriotic and craven sentiments as those to which we have referred.

## AMERICAN RAILROAD SPEED.

America has been the latest of civilized nations to attain a high flight of speed on railways, although she is far in advance of all other nations in providing comforts and conveniences for passengers while on trains. During the World's Fair at Chicago the New York Central ran a special train that made the trip in twenty hours with four stops, at Albany, Utica, Buffalo and Detroit. At that time the Pennsylvania reduced its schedule three hours between Washington and Chicago, making five stops. Commenting upon fast trips and how they may be accomplished, the Locomotive Engineer of a recent date says:

"The Engineer is convinced that the run made over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, from Chicago to Denver deserves to be considered the most extraordinary run ever made. The distance from Chicago to Denver, 1025 miles, was covered in exactly 1069 minutes actual running time. This was only a small fraction less than one mile a minute for the long-est continuous run ever made by any railroad company, a notable thing about the run was that no special preparation whatever was made for the trip. The various engines that pulled the train were selected as those most convenient, and the crews were those that were accustomed to the engines. There were no delays from hot boxes or any other cause, and it looks as if trains could be run daily over that long distance and make the time of that special train."

There are a dozen trains in England and France that make sixty miles per hour for distances under four hundred miles. In Australia the "Melbourne Express" makes the run from Sydney in 19 hours and 10 minutes, a distance of 584 miles, but the first 180 miles of the journey are over the Blue Mountains, where the grades are heavy and the curves quite abrupt, which effectually disposes of all chances for fast time. But from Seymour, on the Goulburn River, into Melbourne, the train covers the distance in just one hour and forty minutes for one hundred miles. This is done every day, in the week.

But it must be remembered that all the railroads in Australia are fenced in, to guard against accidents, so that there is far less danger there than here. A similar degree of precaution is taken on all the English roads, as well as on the continent.

With the roadbed fenced in all the way from San Francisco to Los Angeles, the time might be reduced to fourteen hours which is about the rate of 34 1/2 miles per hour. For 320 miles out of 482 lying between here and the metropolis, the country is comparatively level and forty-five miles per hour could be easily reached, that part of the road by a train of six coaches. But most of the trains have eight cars and, in seasons when the travel is brisk, as high as twelve, which materially detracts from the speed of the train.

The English roads and those in Australia have been laid much more solidly than most of the American roads, outside of the New York Central and Pennsylvania systems. From Sydney to Serviceton, on the Adelaide division, the total distance is 1050 miles and in all that distance there is not a wooden culvert nor an embankment that is not ballasted with either refuse quartz or broken granite. The American locomotive is far superior, as a piece of good mechanism, to the Australian passenger engine; and therefore it is fair to infer that, whenever we get as good roadbeds in this country as they have, we shall make as fast or faster time.

Debs's colonization scheme in Utah for helping unemployed workmen to get a living for themselves, might have some recognizable merit if there were only a practical man like Brigham Young at the head of it. Brigham was a shrewd Yankee, and not a bit afraid of hard work, himself. He planted Lombardy poplars all over the desert, so there would be no lack of cheap fuel, and fostered enterprises everywhere. At Parrowan he built a woolen mill, the machinery for which was taken from San Francisco by a schooner to the mouth of the Colorado in a sailing vessel, and thence up to cross the steamer to Calville, where teams met the boat and hauled the machinery to Parrowan. But Brigham was intensely practical in everything, while Debs is only a visionary agitator, and a dangerous one at that.

A large number of merchants from Central America recently attended the opening of the Commercial Museum at Philadelphia, to see what could be done with an extension of their trade with the United States, and will also extend their visit, to other Atlantic cities, with a like object in view. Meanwhile, what is San Francisco going to do about it, as the defunct Tammany boss would have said? It is certainly a matter of importance to the foremost commercial city of the Pacific Coast, which already enjoys a weekly steamship communication with Central American ports. Their products are so widely different from ours that an interchange is at all times to be desired by both parties, and that is what serves to build up commerce.

The idea of a cigar-shaped boat is by no means a novelty, although there may be features about Mr. Low's boat, now building at New York, that are thoroughly original in conception. In 1833 Ross Winans, the locomotive-builder of Baltimore, conceived the idea of a cigar-shaped boat to cross the ocean in six days. Instead of side wheels or propeller, she was to be driven by a vast belt wheel encircling her hull amidships and driven by two engines so contrived as to work the steam twice, like our modern compound engines. The belt wheel gave little or no power, however, and the model boat

eighty-five feet long, demonstrated its utter failure so plainly to Mr. Winans that the big steamship, of which it was the prototype, was never begun.

James Robinson, the famous cannon-ball tosser of the early days of American circus life, died at Cincinnati last week, aged 87 years. He went to Australia in 1854, and came thence to California in 1856. His last appearance in this State was at the Forrest Theater in Sacramento in January, 1895, in connection with the old San Francisco minstrel, all of whom are now dead, though at ages averaging at least twenty years less than that of Robinson. He made several big piles of money, but died poor. Lee & Marshall, the pioneer circus men of this State, paid him \$250 per week for twenty weeks, and yet he had barely enough to pay his passage to New York at the close of his engagement.

Prince Louis of Savoy Duke Abruze, is spending a few days in San Francisco on his way to Alaska, where he proposes to make the ascent of Mt. St. Elias, which is computed at 19,000 feet, or 5000 feet higher than Mt. Shasta, 7000 higher than Mt. Hood, and 4600 higher than the young Mount Rainier or Adams. The young Prince visited California several years ago as an officer on the warship Christoforo Colombo, and had a good time at the Bay City. He is accompanied by several gentlemen of rank, who will undertake the great mountain journey with him, as well as his trusty guide, Pellissier Andre.

The arrival of Butler, the murderer, in Sydney, was witnessed by over two thousand people, who crowded about the little dock at Woolloomooloo so that almost a steamship Mariposa was there he had confessed the murder of his wife, many years ago, as well as to complicity in the murder of a schoolboy in Canada, where he was born. This is in contradiction to the story of his alleged brother, who goes by the name of Rioridan, who stated they were both born in England. All agree, however, that a more brutal fiend in human form was never brought in obedience to the law.

The four big brass cannon recently stolen from the Military Academy at West Point, were captured during the Mexican war, three at Cherubusco, and one at Resaca de la Palma. It was said, in former years, that the composition of these guns included about \$500 worth of silver in each, which may account for their having been stolen. They are supposed to have been slid down the high bluff to the water's edge by ropes attached for that purpose. All of which shows a great lack of vigilance at the national lieutenant-factory.

The Hoffman case in San Francisco, if it were not a suicide, as the police officials claim it to have been, is the subject for a detective story worthy of the magic pen of a Gaboriau. Judging from the illustrations of the fatal shot, it seems very curious that a man bent upon self-destruction should hold the fatal pistol alongside of his ear and fire forward. The Times does not like to constitute itself a jury in such matters, but prefers, as other sensible newspapers do, to leave them to the consideration of the recognized legal tribunals.

The Yuba River was one of the great gold-bearing streams of early days, and while it will not pay to erect windmills on the bars, as was done forty-five years ago, yet there are other ways of getting the precious metal. The Marysville Democrat tells of two dredger boats that are being built there to lift up the sands by a series of endless chains covered with small buckets. These boats can be easily moved from one bar to another in the course of a mining season.

The Las Vegas Optic is highly eulogistic of the President for his appointment of Mr. Otero as Governor of that Territory, and says he has selected a man for that position "whose personal worth and integrity of character are a sufficient guaranty that, in the administration of his office, no one community will be at the expense of another if he can prevent it." It is pleasing to note such favorable comment upon Territorial appointments.

You cannot please everybody in this big world of ours, and it is pretty nearly time that people began to find that out. The Los Gatos people and those living between that place and San Jose have had a free-letter delivery for a few days back, and the storekeepers are registering a large-sized kick because the farmers don't spend as much money as when they had to come to town for their mail.

The Pennsylvania Railway system has introduced a new rule forbidding the throwing of rice at bridal couples aboard their trains. The plan was suggested by a woman who had a high forehead and knew how to make the road popular with women who are in the habit of getting married—like Lillian Russell, for instance. Rice being abolished, what will people throw hereafter? Certainly not old boots, all of which (and more, too), are needed for the cats.

James M. Ropes, who died on Friday at Salem, Mass., aged 85 years, was an early settler in San Francisco, and one of the first to respond to Gov. Stanford's call for volunteers to suppress the rebellion. Maj. Ropes was a pleasant-faced, genial man, and, although he had not lived in California for many years, will be kindly recollected by the pioneer element now dwindling so rapidly away.

A terrible story comes to us of an uprising of the blacks in Matabeland, where the rebels are reported to have attacked a town called Ballyhooly. Unless that place, whose name has an unmistakably Mexican ring, is surrounded entirely by a barren and timberless section of country, we shall be prepared to hear by the next mail that the insurgents have yielded to the pulsant powers of the shillalah.

T. Baroness von Turkheim, alias Mrs. Jeanine Young, whose name has been so often coupled with that of a prominent San Francisco lawyer of late, left Buffalo on Friday night, and will be in San Francisco early enough on Wednesday to make more trouble for the legal gentleman in question. The general belief is that the troubles of

Mr. "Psalm" Shortridge's partner have only begun.

Chihuahua, that old Mexican city rendered memorable by the famous march across the plains of Doniphan's regiment more than fifty years ago, has completed an industrial college building at a cost of \$50,000, and will commence the construction of an outfall sewer estimated at a cost of \$100,000. The world is moving ahead.

It is said that a man in Alaska, who had some work to be done in a mining claim, offered \$1.25 per hour for men to help him, and could get but four out of sixty that were standing around. Everybody else thought he could do better on his own hook than by working for wages. But that's always the way with comet-hunters.

An Arkansas State Senator got exasperated at what an editor had written about him, and attempted to shoot him. The court sentenced him to pay a fine of \$100, and to be placed in jail for one minute. Evidently editors' lives are not worth as much in Arkansas as here, or else the jails are a good deal less comfortable than ours.

As a souvenir of the recent great hurricane at St. Louis, a little girl named "Cyclonia," on account of her having come into "this breathing world" on the night of that great tornado. When that little girl grows up to be a woman, she will probably be called "Tony," or some other nickname of that sound.

The Buffalo Express has looked all over the country with an impartial eye, and announces, as a result of its deliberations on the labor question, that a million people who were idle a year ago are at work today. Yet, and if Congress will only hurry up the Tariff Bill, there will soon be another million earning good wages.

The Rev. A. C. Bane, known all over State as a sensational corner of improbable statements is getting "roasted" by the Sacramento press for his reckless utterances about the respectable women of that city. This person is well named. He is the bane of a time-honored profession—and there are others.

The Duke of Tetuan, who slapped the face of Senator Comas in the Spanish capital, the other day, is of Irish extraction, his family name being O'Donnell. All things considered, the Senator was lucky to get off with the slap, for the Duke's ancestors had a notion of resorting to blackthorn arguments.

Four newspapers in Sydney were fined \$100 each for sending down reporters to interview Butler, the Blue Mountain murderer, on his return from America. If similar penalties were exacted by law here it would take more money to pay the Examiner's fines in the Durrant case than its entire income.

That colony of lunch fiends and store-tarriers that went down to the Store Islands in search of an "Adamless Eden," as they called it, are very badly disappointed at their venture, and want to come home again. They will go a long way before they find a better country than America, all told.

Between the Christian Endeavorers' attempts to declare a saloon-keeper persona non grata and the still unsettled question as to whether or not Jonah swallowed the whale, the brethren are having more argument than is comfortable with the thermometer at 90 deg. in the shade.

The Rev. Charles Plumer of Oxford, in England, declares there was never any such person as St. Patrick. The reverend gentleman shows his good sense by making such remarks in midsummer. He knew better than to talk that way along about the 15th of March.

The fare from San Francisco to Portland is reduced to \$5 by steamers, and young couples who are afflicted with cruel parents can go outside the heads (such people are generally out of their heads) and get spiced before they have time to become seasick.

Marysville has the most depraved crime that has been heard of recently. He goes into cobbler's shops and steals shoes that have been left there for repairs. In other words, he never opens his mouth but he puts somebody else's foot into it.

The statement that Prince Constantine of Greece will be one of the absentees from Queen Victoria's forthcoming jubilee in London does not greatly surprise anybody. Greece is not in a jubilating humor just now.

John F. Jackson is now Collector of the Port of San Francisco, and it goes without saying that, while he holds that position, the United States stamp will not be placed on any more barrels of bogus brandy.

The fact that the battleship Oregon had forty-two desertions, during the two months she lay in Puget Sound, shows there must be some radical defect in the naval discipline of today.

Sensational Journalism reached its apex when the Examiner announced its Sunday edition containing "the only genuine interview with Durrant."

Colored Brethren's Convention. NASHVILLE (Tenn.) June 6.—Yesterday members from many States of the National United Brethren of Friendship (colored) and Sisters of the Mystical Tent (colored) met and adopted resolution requesting the Grand Master to change the date of the national convention from Nashville to Washington. The convention meets in July.

## FLASHES FROM THE WIRES.

A dispatch from Boston says that the steamer Orion will leave tomorrow for St. Louis, where the steamer Ebel Gonda will arrive Wednesday night while on a voyage from Buenos Ayres for that port. The steamer will take out three sets of submarine divers, steam pumps in fact, a whole set of wrecking gear.

The 15th commencement of Dickinson College was formally opened yesterday. Prof. Edward Reed delivered the inaugural address in Allison Memorial Church at 1 o'clock in the morning. There was a large attendance, and the music was rendered by a large selected choir. Prayer was read by Rev. J. C. Roche of New York.

The submarine boat is a little ahead of the airship in approaching the stage of practical use, and we may be crossing the ocean under the waves before we make the trip above the storms.

## The Playhouses

**ATTRACTION TONIGHT.** With a single exception, the Orpheum will offer this evening an entirely new bill, none of the performers ever having before appeared in this city. The list is as follows: Omene, the mysterious magician, assisted by La Belle Nadine, a novelty in the specialty line of the Bagdasarian juggler waitress and the twisting waiter; Eclair brothers, the crocodile and demon, a famous pair of contortionists; Anna Laughlin, the juvenile imitator of stage celebrities; Curt Ellis, the change artist; Do. Mi Sol, Do, a team of eccentric musicians, and, as the only hold-over and one of the greatest features of the programme, Tacianu, the wonderful male soprano.

The Buckman-Keogh Farce Comedy Company commences a week's engagement at the Los Angeles Theater tonight, the repertoire being for the first four nights of the week. "A Wife Wanted," "Friday night and Saturday Matinee," "An Innocent Widow," and "Saturday night," "A Pretzel." In connection with this entertainment there will be exhibited an imitation of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight by means of the magnescopes.

The sale of seats for the outdoor production of "Faust" at Fiesta Park begins at Blanchard & Fitzgerald's music store this morning. Owing to the disorganization caused by the Burbank Theater fire, the benefit performance arranged for Mr. Behrmer at that theater on Tuesday evening next has been transferred to Fiesta Park, and any tickets already sold in accordance with the arrangement may be exchanged for admissions to the opening performance of "Faust" next Saturday evening.

**WITH HIS MOUTH.** The sale of seats for the outdoor production of "Faust" at Fiesta Park begins at Blanchard & Fitzgerald's music store this morning. Owing to the disorganization caused by the Burbank Theater fire, the benefit performance arranged for Mr. Behrmer at that theater on Tuesday evening next has been transferred to Fiesta Park, and any tickets already sold in accordance with the arrangement may be exchanged for admissions to the opening performance of "Faust" next Saturday evening.

**LAWYER AUSTIN EXPECTS TO SET THEOREM DURTANT FREE.**

The Oregon Attorney Will Harrogate from the Street Corners and Work Up Public Sympathy for the Condemned—Expects the Governor to Receive Him.

[BY THE TIMES SPECIAL WIRE.]

PORTLAND (Or.) June 6.—[Special Dispatch.] Arthur S. Austin, an attorney from Kernville, Or., is at present in Portland, en route for San Francisco, where he is going, he says, to clear Durrant. Austin proposes to hold open-air meetings in Golden Gate Park for the purpose of arousing public sentiment in favor of the convicted murderer. He will attract a crowd by announcing as his subject, "San Francisco, the Modern Sodom," and once he has them under the spell of his eloquence, will proceed to destroy, in an hour's argument, the fabric that District Attorney Barnes has been painfully rearing for two years.

When the people are convinced of the purity and innocence of the persecuted wretch at present awaiting death at San Quentin, Austin says he will take steps to prove to a mathematical certainty that at the hour of the murder of Blanche Lamont, Durrant was studiously attending to the lecture of a professor in medical college where he was a student.

The attorney has telegraphed Gov. Budd his intention, and expects to be received on his arrival with open arms. There is nothing startling in Austin's plan, except its apparent impossibility, and he is confident that his scheme leaves San Francisco Durrant will be a free man.

**More Than a Century Old.** BOSTON, June 6.—Mrs. Charity Green, 105 years of age, an inmate of the Home for Aged Colored Women, died today. Mrs. Green was born a slave at Portsmouth, Va. She came to Boston in 1854 and became a free woman.

**Horticultural Commission.** [C. William Fuller in Colton News.] Our fruit-growers should insist that as little politics as possible be mixed with the Horticultural Commission. The immense interests of this county are too vital to be the sport of political factions, and the Horticultural Commission should be a promise to reward workers.

It needs men of special fitness and study to guard the fruit industry from the depredations of the fruit fly. The industry of San Bernardino county is today so near the line of orchard cleanliness that should the red and other less dangerous pests get a foothold in this county the marketable value of our product would decrease below the line of profit.

The motto of our horticultural laws by the last Legislature was unparagonable, as far as the efforts of our southern representatives were concerned. The motto was, "The triple-headed authority of San Bernardino county has acted with more than usual wisdom and reappointed the efficient commission."

This may not at first seem to be due to the fact that the impulse of the board has been to merit ability to the position rather than to pay a job at the polls. The old saying that "it is a poor rule that does not work both ways" does not apply in horticultural commission appointments. It is allowable to have "gold" and "silver" in politics, but for heaven's sake don't mix politics with "scale bugs."

There is no department of the public service where the tenure of office should depend upon efficient capacity, more than in this commission. The Fresno Farmer's Club recommended that the Board of Supervisors appoint no horticultural commissioner not the holder of a certificate of qualification from the College of Agriculture.

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Only in the sacredness of inward silence does the soul truly meet the secret, hiding God. The strength of resolve, which is the fruit of the soul's self with action, is the fruit of those sacred solitary moments when we meet God alone.

## THE HOME OF "RAMONA."

IDENTITY OF THE REAL HEROINE OF THE STORY.

The Original Dwelling-place of the Lovely Spanish Girl is at Last Settled—Death of the Mother, Mrs. Cave Courts.

[New York Tribune.] The recent death of Mrs. Cave Courts of Guaymas, San Diego county, mother of the beautiful young Spanish girl whom Mrs. Jackson selected as her heroine in "Ramona," recalls some interesting facts.

Ever since Helen Hunt Jackson wrote her famous novel depicting the Spanish-Indian life of Southern California as it was before the enterprising New Englander invaded its peaceful domain, there has been a world of speculation as to the identity of the heroine and the location of the home where the tragical romance of Ramona is supposed to have taken place.

The original "Home of Ramona" is as numerous in Southern California as the stork marks upon town lots were during the real-estate boom there a few years ago; but the one often referred to and popularly supposed to be the real home is at Camulos—a lovely old rancho located about half-way between Los Angeles and Santa Barbara. The rancho is invariably pointed out to the inquiring tourist as the exact spot where Mrs. Jackson drew her local color for the historical romance. The railway train passes directly beside the long, low adobe house, and the conductor calls out to the stationer to take the "Home of Ramona" and instantly there is a general craning of necks and murmurs of wonder and satisfaction among the passengers.

The old rancho house bears such a striking resemblance to the adobe house as described by Mrs. Jackson that it easily passes as the original, but it is not.

That of respect to the sensitive feelings of Mrs. Courts, however, the public has been allowed to believe this innocent fiction, and the public has borne the honors and thus diverted attention from the real scene of inspiration—which was at the old Courts Rancho at Guaymas, where the publisher's son, the late Mr. Courts, lived for many years.

Mrs. Courts belonged to one of the many aristocratic families of the old Spanish-American set—the Bandinias—and felt keenly the publicity thrown upon them by the facile pen of Mrs. Jackson, who not only laid the scene of her romance there, but took for her heroine the daughter of the late Mr. Courts. Though Mrs. Jackson paid repeated visits to the Guaymas Rancho, obtaining local color for her novel, she never once visited the publisher's son, her errand, and was always received with the princely hospitality accorded an honored guest by the old Spanish-American family. But now that death with amazement and not a little consternation that the proud mistress of Guaymas discovered that her home and her family name were the subjects of the most famous novel ever written of Southern California. She regarded it, not as a compliment, but rather as an insult, and she therefore resented the desecration of the sacred privacy of the home—never forgave Mrs. Jackson. Owing to her well-known sensitiveness on the subject, her friends of the family who knew the facts in the case were well content to allow public attention to be diverted to another point. But now that death has claimed the proud spirit of the mother of Ramona, it can do no harm to relate the facts in the case.

"Some three weeks ago," said a New York woman to a Tribune reporter yesterday, "I paid a visit to the Guaymas. It was on a bright Easter Sunday. We were driven to the old San Luis Rey Mission from Oceanside—the nearest railway station to attend the service. Our escort was the brother of Ramona's mother, a man at Oceanside, and after service we proceeded ten miles further to the spot made famous by Mrs. Jackson. Our coming was unexpected, and the stately, dignified señora berated her son soundly for bringing visitors so unceremoniously, without giving her opportunity to prepare for the entertainment. We were seized all embarrassment, however, for the conversation was entirely in Spanish, and only the violent Spanish and the long apology of her son, as a repeat of bread and milk was spread, made us aware of the señora's disapproval of his informality. The table was set, we partook of the simple meal, evidently allayed the needless apprehensions of the white-haired old señora, for our appetites were whetted by the long Easter service we had witnessed at the mission and the temple drive which followed."

"After an absence of five years for a time to smooth her ruffled dignity, the mother of Ramona reappeared and condescended to show us about the place, speaking broken English, and showing there entirely alone, attended only by an Indian boy, Reginaldo, who was the sole representative of the retinue of Indian servants who regaled in the palm days when Mrs. Jackson visited the old rancho, which then contained over two thousand acres."

"The invader of the peaceful domain of the family of Ramona had wrought such desperate changes that only the adobe house and its surrounding outbuildings remained of the vast estate. The house is precisely as described in the story. It stands a long distance from the mission, and is a description of the coming of Father Salvaderra: 'Within two miles of the house he struck a narrow path overgrown with the wild mustard.'"

"On our way over to Guaymas that Easter day we rode through the miles of these same mustard fields. The wild mustard in Southern California is like that spoken of in the New Testament, and the birds of the air may rest. It grows up in slender stalks five, ten or even fifteen feet, bursting into a yellow bloom so feathery and delicate as to seem like a golden cloud. It is difficult to make one's way through this thicket of bloom and delicate branches, high above one's head, and the coming of Father Salvaderra as pictured by the author, slowly and patiently disentangling them as one would disentangle a skein of wool."

"The low adobe house built round an open court in which plays a fountain, and where bloom orange and lemon trees are in full blossom, and the adobe house and one can imagine Felipe lying on his cot on the broad porch. The big willow tree where Ramona met Alessandro in the dusk of evening still bends its drooping boughs over the spot where the sheep-shearer took place, just outside the patio, as perfect as when given in Mrs. Jackson's famous pen-picture of this typical Spanish scene. We found the chapel the same as when Ramona lived there, and on frequent Sundays the priests came out from San Luis Rey to conduct service, the stately old señora—the mother of Ramona—being the sole congregation, with perhaps Reginaldo listening outside at the open window. The chapel was built to accommodate fifty people."

"It is popularly supposed that the original heroine of the book is dead, but this is not so. 'Ramona' yet lives, and graces the beautiful home of her American husband, a well-known lawyer in San Diego."



## THE WEATHER.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, June 6.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 29.92; at 5 p.m., 29.91. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 56 deg. and 75 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 100 per cent.; 5 p.m., 53 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., east, velocity 2 miles; 5 p.m., southwest, velocity 8 miles. Maximum temperature, 52 deg.; minimum temperature, 55 deg. Character of weather, 5 a.m., foggy; 5 p.m., clear. Barometer reduced to sea level.

## The Times

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Owners of homing pigeons are greatly pleased over the action of the late Legislature in declaring it a misdemeanor to shoot or maim a homing pigeon or to forcibly entrap or detain any homer. A violation of the law is punishable by from \$10 to \$25 fine, or fifty days' imprisonment.

The Visalia ice factory is running day and night, having more orders than it can fill, and the same water of which the ice is made furnishes the power for the electric lights. If poor old Nat Vise, who founded that town, were only alive today, how different it would seem to him from the days when he and his right bower, John Azbill, known as "Swamp John," used to crawl into the shade and be willing to pay a dollar apiece for sherry cobbles.

Pasadena is fully maintaining its reputation as a city of churches. The United Presbyterians have just completed a handsome church, and the Methodists are about to build another. It is gratifying to observe some attention in both instances to artistic effect as well as mere utility. Too many churches are built in open defiance of all known laws of architectural beauty. The practice seems to savor of the Puritanical idea that righteousness and beauty are incompatible.

The Porterville Enterprise tells of a new gum disease that breaks out occasionally on orange and lemon trees in that neighborhood. There has been a gum disease on cherry and plum trees in the Eastern States for the past eighty years, but it has never yet reached deciduous fruit trees on this Coast. The disease among citrus trees is not widely spread and, as the citrus orchards about Porterville are models of neatness and good care, there is no real cause for alarm in that quarter.

C. W. Mason of Vermont has been buying French merino rams in Tulare and Kings counties for export to Africa, having bought forty head from Harry Quinn of Poplar. Mr. Mason inspected merino sheep in this part of the State some months ago, and on his return to the East, found none that surpassed the California-bred merinos for size and strength. Hence his purchases. These sheep will be shipped by steamer to Sydney, N.S.W., and thence to Cape Town by another vessel, making a total of about forty-eight days on the water. To save a land journey by rail across the continent and have the sheep in good order to go to sea, is something well worth considering, and it is fondly to be hoped that this will not be Mr. Mason's last purchase in California. The African breeders had bred so much from Australian stock that new blood was needed for an outcross.

## ACCIDENT OR DESIGN?

## MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF AN EAST LOS ANGELES WOMAN.

Her Relatives Declare It to Have Been Accidental, but the Theory of Suicide—The Coroner Will Investigate.

Mrs. Joseph Neumann, a well-known widow of East Los Angeles, was found dead yesterday forenoon under circumstances peculiar enough to justify the Coroner in holding an inquest in the case. Mrs. Neumann was a Jewess, 55 years of age, and the widow of Joseph Neumann, who for many years conducted a wholesale and retail butcher shop at the corner of Downey avenue and Hayes street. He has been dead for many years, and his widow, up to the time of her death, made her home with her sons-in-law, E. H. and J. Reich, at No. 633 South Sichel street, East Los Angeles. The brothers run a furnishing goods establishment at No. 117 West First street, and are well known in the business community.

The members of the Reich household, as a rule, arise late on Sunday morning. Yesterday morning a servant entered the basement and found the old lady hanging by a shawl from a beam to a post, dead. The alarm was given, and the Coroner notified. Pending his arrival the body was taken down and Dr. Brainerd, the family physician, sent for. Later the body was taken to the undertaking establishment of Peck & Chase, where an inquest will be held this morning.

In face of the facts, which show beyond any reasonable doubt that Mrs. Neumann committed suicide, the Reich family declares that her death was accidental. How it could have happened that the old lady could have stood up against a basement post and accidentally choked herself to death with a handkerchief is beyond the understanding of the ordinary mortal. The best explanation the Reichs were able to give to a Times reporter who visited them at midnight was that Mrs. Neumann had been ill for some time, subject to fainting spells, and was growing weak, of leaning against an upright support, instead of sitting or lying down. This statement that it was no surprise to them when she died was found dangling from the basement post, and dismissed the whole subject by declaring it an accident.

A heavy spike is driven into the post, and the dead woman's relatives claim the handkerchief which strangled her had caught in this and had not been looped about the post. The truth or falsity of this assertion will, it is expected, be established at the inquest.

It must be admitted that there is at present no known reason for the suicide, except that Mrs. Neumann had been ill for a long time and had frequently given evidences of mental weakness. It is asserted that, up to within a few hours of her death, she was in a cheerful mood and, though physically weak, engaged in planning for coming summer enjoyments with friends and relatives. However, no one has attempted to explain why she went into the basement at an hour when she has not for years been known to be out of her bed.

## FOR THE DEAD.

## MEMORIAL SERVICES CONDUCTED BY TWO FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Graves Decorated by Woodmen of the World—Independent Order of Odd Fellows Hold a Special Meeting—Brief Eulogies.

That fraternity lives beyond the grave received a beautiful exemplification in this city yesterday afternoon, in memorial services conducted by two fraternal orders in memory of deceased members.

The first of these was the assembling of about fifty members of the La Brea Camp, No. 53, Woodmen of the World, at the hall on South Spring street, each carrying one or more bunches of flowers. A special car carried them to Evergreen Cemetery and thence to Odd Fellows cemetery, where they decorated the graves of two departed neighbors, who died during the past year. Ritualistic services were conducted over each grave by the members under the leadership of Dr. L. D. Stewart, Council Commander. This fraternal order is the only one that erects a monument over the graves of each deceased neighbor of the camp, and later the camp will have an unending ceremony of two monuments recently erected.

Yesterday was the date set apart by the Sovereign Grand Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, for services in memory of deceased brothers, and the various lodges of the order assembled in large numbers for that purpose at Memorial Hall, I. O. O. F. Block, at 2 p.m. B. Gore, P. G., of Golden Rule Lodge, No. 325, acted as chairman, and immediately in front of the station occupied by him was placed nine vacant chairs, appropriately draped, representing the deceased members, and the altar near by was also appropriately draped and surmounted with a beautiful floral emblem of the order. The exercises began with the calling to order by the chairman, B. Gore, and after prayer by W. A. Knighton, and the singing of a special ode, the roll of lodges was called by the secretary of the meeting, J. A. Donnell. The following eulogies were read by the several lodges with brief eulogies of the deceased members of each: A. Stump, Los Angeles Lodge, No. 325; H. V. Van Dusen, East Side, No. 325; Elizabeth Ashman, Columbia, No. 124; Matilda Saunders, Eureka, No. 123; May E. Christie, Una, No. 172; J. H. Krimminger of Semi-Tropic, No. 371, also made a few remarks on the response for America, No. 385, or Edelweis, No. 67, Phil Royer, secretary of the General Relief Board, spoke in behalf of eighteen deceased brothers from a distance, buried under the auspices of that body the past year, and Flora Lathrop performed a like office for one sister buried by the Rebekah Relief Board. The general oration of the occasion was delivered by Rev. Will A. Knighton, who began by saying he was glad that the Independent Order of Odd Fellows had adopted this service in behalf of departed brothers, showing that fraternity was an established feature of the race, and that Odd Fellowship was an essential feature of civilization. As a minister, it had made him better to be an Odd Fellow. He traced in the lives of some of those mourned, the Christian virtues that entitled them, after passing the threshold of the lodge-room here, admission to that celestial lodge, and exhorted his hearers to emulate them, so that when departing this life they might leave behind them pleasant memories. He remarked: "Memory is one of the greatest blessings God ever bestowed upon us. The sweet remembrance of the just shall linger after they sleep in dust. A dead brother or sister is not dead, though buried out of sight, they continue in immortality, and as Campbell writes, 'To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.' Memory and hope are closely associated. It is a blessed hope that there will be a reunion hereafter. With the brightness of the sun it comes to us. Take away the crape and the flowers and we say there is immortality. Let not your heart be troubled, for in that radiance there is a place waiting for us. God has made this fellowship immortal. Let us get ready for heaven. Let us not be afraid to die or ashamed to live. Be of good cheer, and let us so live that when gone whoever speaks our vacant chair can say: 'He was good, he was faithful, he was a Christian.'"

After the singing of a special ode, "It Is No Death," the assemblage was dismissed with the benediction by Rev. Mr. Bryant.

## GRAINS OF GOLD.

One of his hands is unwilling to wash the other for nothing. When you are not permitted to enjoy long seasons of leisure, economize the short ones. A fool is useful in that he inspires a sensible person to a sense of the value of time for what he has escaped. Life is the entrance to the vestibule of time, through which all must pass before entering the great auditorium of eternity.

There is no better ballast for keeping the mind steady on its keel and saving it from all risk of crankiness than business. The nothing makes a man madder than to know he's made a fool of himself after having had his own way about it. There are no words more serious than these from the Koran: "Three things never return—time, a spoken word and a neglected opportunity."

The man who is never tried never knows himself. It is only in the furnace heat that the soul learns its own strength and weakness.

When one is horribly afraid of drowning, one can't stop to debate on whether one likes to be indebted to the person who throws out the plank. Man, in society, is like a flower blown in its native bud. It is there only that his faculties, expanded in full bloom, shine out; there only reach their proper use.

Life ought not to be a succession of happenings, a mass of outward fortunes, but a matter of inward growth and a cumulative power of productivity. The who would seek God if he seeks anything beside God will not find Him; but he who seeks God alone in the truth will find Him, and all that God can give him.

Watchfulness and prayer are inseparable. The one discerns danger, the other arms against them. Watchfulness keeps us prayerful, and prayerfulness keeps us watchful. There is evil even in man, God knows. But it is not the mission of the heart upon others is in the ordering of God, the most infallible way of securing sanity of mind, as far as right human relations can secure it.

To love others is the true counterpoise of our unsatisfactory natures. Toward and infirm self-love is likely to collapse at any moment. The outflow of the heart upon others is in the ordering of God, the most infallible way of securing sanity of mind, as far as right human relations can secure it.

Constant discipline in unnoticed ways and in the silent hours of the night, becoming the hidden habit of the life, give to it its true sanity; and this is the result of care and lowly love in the things.

The slightest emotion of disinterested kindness that passes through the mind improves and refreshes it, producing gentleness and calm feeling. We should cherish kind wishes, for a time may come when we may be able to put them in practice.

To love others is the true counterpoise of our unsatisfactory natures. Toward and infirm self-love is likely to collapse at any moment. The outflow of the heart upon others is in the ordering of God, the most infallible way of securing sanity of mind, as far as right human relations can secure it.

## Roof Paint.

There are two kinds of Roof Paint, "Harrison's" and the others. If you want a paint that sinks into the shingles and becomes part of the roof; a paint that stops the leaks and lasts a long time, it's "Harrison's" you want.

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## H. JEVNE

## Drink a Wholesome Drink.

Hires Root Beer, Manitou Water and Champagne Ginger Ale, Bartlett Spring Water, Everhards Canadian Malt Beer and the purest of wines are all to be found here. During this warm weather it is much safer to drink a wholesome drink than it is to take chances on city water. Orders by telephone or postal card will be filled promptly.

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## Studebaker's

It is Irritating

To know that you paid a good price for a vehicle and find that it is a little behind date. No danger of such a mistake if you select from our immense assortment. Plenty of new ideas at reasonable prices.

200-202 N. Los Angeles St.

## Newberry's

"Lead in Quality and Quantity."

## Profitable to You.

Special Sale Soaps and Brooms, June 8, 9, 10. Goods on Exhibition today. See this space for prices tomorrow.

Telephone Main 26.

216-218 S. Spring St.

We are agents for the purest of pure Mountain Spring Water, the GLEN ROCK (formerly known as Poland Rock). Call at our store and get a free sample.

## Cashmere Store Co

314 &amp; 316 SOUTH SPRING ST.

Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.

## LOWMAN'S Stock-Reducing Sale

IS AN HONEST SALE.

## FAIR TREATMENT.

If Columbia Bicycles were not worth \$100 they would be sold for a less price. We cannot afford to be unfair to you nor to ourselves. We give you fair value—you give us fair price.

Standard of the World.

\$100 to all alike.

HARTFORD Bicycles, second only to Columbias, \$60, \$50, \$45.

STEPHENS & HICKOK, 433 and 435 S. Broadway.

Science and nature have both allied to, produce

an Extract—Their Greatest Pride.

## Ramona Flavouring Extract

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR THEM.

NEWMARK BROS., Manuf'rs. Los Angeles, Cal.

## Dr. Talcott &amp; Co.

SPECIALISTS FOR

DISEASES OF MEN ONLY.

Every form of weakness and results of bad treatment of them, Bladder Troubles, Blood Taints, and all chronic and complicated disorders of the organs a specialty.

Large, Swollen and Twisted Veins found almost invariably on the left side, Piles and Rupture.

These conditions we guarantee to cure in one week. We treat absolutely nothing else. Therefore, in these diseases we must excel. To show our good faith and ability,

We never Ask for a Dollar until Cure is effected

Corner Third and Main Streets, Over Wells, Fargo & Co.

Private address, 273 South Main Street. Private entrance on Third Street.

## The First Seed Sown.

Is the promise of a harvest. The first step towards health is not always a promise of relief. It should be, and it will be if that step is rightly directed. With five skillful specialists to guide chronic and hopeless sufferers to the ladder of health, every step or a means progressive recovery and permanent wellness. It has been proven true in thousands of cases and can be proven again true in your case. Don't take a wrong first step. You may regret it for life. It costs you nothing for a peep at the right way, if you consult the masters of chronic diseases.

## The English and German Expert Specialists.

Consultation Free. Rooms 408 to 422 Byrne Building, Los Angeles, Cal. Office hours, 9 to 4 daily; 7 to 8 evenings, and 9 to 11 a. m. Sundays.

## TO SUFFERING WOMEN—DR. SCHICK, late of New York City, one

of the most eminent diagnosticians in America, instantly relieves and PERMANENTLY CURES the diseases of women by the eminently successful European method, here first introduced by him. His extensive experience in the largest hospitals of this continent, enables him to cure the most difficult cases. Where others have failed he successfully cures.

## DR. SCHICK,

122 West Third Street, Physician and Surgeon. Hours—10 to 4; 7 to 8 a. m.

## Imported S. F. Wellington \$10.50 Per Ton.

COAL. Delivered to any part of the city. Be certain of getting the genuine article, unmixing with inferior products. It lasts longer and saves money.

BANNING COMPANY, 222 S. Spring St.

Office Telephone, Main 36. Yard Telephone, Main 1017

## Cured of Stomach and Kidney Troubles by

Dr. Wong, His of 518 S. Hope St., Los Angeles, Cal.

To the Public—It gives me great pleasure to say that Dr. Wong's treatment of my case has been most successful. For years I have been troubled with the kidney and stomach troubles. I tried various remedies from other physicians but received no permanent help. Dr. Wong's treatment has removed a tender of these troubles and seems to be permanent in its results. I like Dr. Wong's ideas of herb treatment, cleaning and renovating the system before building it up again. I am certainly pleased to say that he has done a great deal of good to me, and that I have found him to be a well-educated man, unassuming and kind, commanding the respect of all good people. Very respectfully, MISS STELLA HUNTER, 620 Bellevue ave., Los Angeles, Cal. April 20, 1896.

VACY STEER'S foot powder cures stick feet. No. 107 1/2 South Broadway.

## Heed the Warning! Beware of Superstition! Avoid all Unreasonableness and cling to the everlasting truths.

## DR. WONG.

of 713 South Main street, Los Angeles, Cal., is the great emancipator of disease. Consultation free.

Tel. 895 Black.

## ONE BOTTLE CURES

M'Curry's Kidney and Bladder Cure. Price \$1.50. All Druggists. W. F. McCurry, Sole Mfr., 418 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

## Don't Wait, order your

Suit of Polaski Bros. now.



## Only Organ of a Monarchy in the United States.

(Contributed to The Times.)

THERE is one daily newspaper in the United States, to the editor of which the news from Cuba is sent only to the news from Washington pertaining to the attitude of the United States regarding Cuba. The name of this newspaper is Las Novedades (in English, The News), and it is published in New York, where, among scores of newspapers and periodicals in every civilized tongue, and some that are semi-barbaric at the best, it is the only authorized organ of a monarchial government.

By Cubans, Las Novedades and its editor, as representing and voicing Spain in free America, are held in the highest disfavor. They speak of the paper as a "dirty rag," and are ever uncomplimentary in their allusions to its editor. There is no reason, they say, why the paper should be allowed to live, nor why the editor should be accorded the slightest consideration. But to the loyal Spanish residents of the United States, most of whom live in New York and its immediate vicinity, Las Novedades and its editor are precious links, binding them to their beloved Spain.

Naturally the patronage of Las Novedades is almost exclusively from these loyal Spaniards, and its circulation in the United States is therefore limited. Its foreign circulation, though not large, is undoubtedly extended, reaching most South American Spanish ports, Spain itself, and the Spanish possessions in the Orient. It is published daily (edition daily) and weekly (edition semanal). The weekly consists of twenty-four pages of about the size of Harper's Weekly; the daily of four pages of the ordinary newspaper size, each page carrying six columns of a wider measure than is common in American newspapers.

The Spanish love for a tale is abundantly catered to by a "Folleto de Las Novedades," which regularly fills the lower portion of the first page. Nearly all the remainder of the page of a recent issue is taken up with various ar-

ish government of prosecuting the war. Now, if it should finally happen that Spain should relinquish control of Cuba, then, for the benefit of all concerned, the United States should surely exercise some sort of protection over the island. But it would be an exceedingly great pity if there should be any unpleasantness of a serious nature between the United States and Spain, and all true Spaniards, and I am sure all Americans, who are fully conversant with the acts in the case are agreed as to this.

It is more than probable that the Spanish residents of New York are in full accord with Señor García. They are not so numerous as the Cubans living in New York, but they are much wealthier as a rule, and their interests lie in the direction of peace and not war, for most of them are merchants engaged in the Cuban trade, and they have suffered severely by the practical destruction of their business. [Copyright, 1897, by Bachelor Syndicate.]

### MEN OF MARK.

Edhem Pasha is now prepared to give his opinion on "Called Back." The late Prof. Cyrus Morris Dodd of Williams College was the oldest member of the faculty in continuous service. In the Russian village Vlasov there is a peasant named Satov, who claims to be 123 years old, and that his father lived 150 years.

Domestics Hall doesn't seem to be doing as much for the Greek forces as might be expected of a man with that kind of a name.

Prince Eugene of Sweden, the youngest son of King Oscar, will exhibit five or six pictures of large size at the annual exhibition at Stockholm.

Col. Watterson need not worry; it will be a long time before this country voluntarily takes another hard-fought battle and the soup-house policy of Grover Cleveland.

Every time the Minneapolis Times discovers a new joke on J. J. Hill, that eminent philanthropist takes another half-turn on the cable and tightens up his cinch on the Northern Pacific. When the Sultan of Turkey attends a play, he often hands the American of the company some original joke of his own, which the actor gets off in the course of the performance. The Prince of Wales is simple and unostentatious as he always desires his private visits to be, cannot be fittingly entertained for even two or three days without an expenditure very considerably over \$5000.

Culalongkorn I, King of Siam, pro-

ceeded to \$5,000,000 in the twenty-four years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatories and laundries; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death rate of infants in the buildings is 4 per cent. below the average for London.

Prince Casatovsky, a member of the Austrian Upper House, recently told the Galatin schoolmasters that illiteracy, for which Austrian Poland is notorious, has a favorable influence on character and understanding. The illiterate, he declared to be, for the most part, well behaved and sensible, while history shows that enlightenment is not essential to happiness and prosperity.

Thomas S. Harrison of Philadelphia, who has just been appointed Consul-General of the United States at Cairo, Egypt, is a son of the late Michael Lieb Harrison and a cousin of Charles C. Harrison, provost of the University of Pennsylvania. He served as a paymaster in the navy during the war, and at its close turned over his pay, a little over \$5000, to the war library and museum of the Loyal Legion Commanders of Philadelphia. He is also a member of the Loyal Legion, and was the Grand Vice Commander of Pennsylvania from 1889 to 1890 and from 1894 to 1895. He served in the Philadelphia home as Egyptians, and dress in the garb of their native country. He is a warm personal friend of the Khedive of Egypt.

### FLOATING FACTS.

In England there are 114 widows to every fifty-four widowers.

Windsor Castle has been used as a royal residence for 784 years.

English postmen may use their own bicycles for the delivery of letters.

In Germany more rain falls during rising barometer than any other time.

A Persian carpet has been in use for 200 years in the main hall of the Shah's palace in Teheran.

A giant sewing machine has been finished at Leeds, Eng. The machine, which is to be used for stitching cotton belting, weighs five and a quarter tons.

Experiments have been made in a Cincinnati hospital which show that the veins now so much worn by women are often the cause of serious injury to the eyes.

Miss Della McGrew of Providence died the other day, and \$25,000 in greenbacks was found in her bureau. It isn't every girl who has such financial backing as that.

The oyster grows from the inside by throwing out every year rings or circles of a calcareous substance, and experts can tell where the growth begins and ends for the year.

The most costly tomb in existence is said to be that which was erected to the memory of Mohammed. The diamonds and rubies used in the decoration are worth \$2,000,000.

The living descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers in this country are estimated at 15,000. And their proudest boast is

that so few of them are now pilgrimizing around the country.

The cloth of the old Egyptians was so good that, although it has been used for thousands of years as wrappings of the mummies, the Arabs of today can wear it. It is all of linen, the ancient Egyptians considering wool unclean.

Catholic University Commencement. WASHINGTON, June 6.—The commencement exercises of the Catholic University began today with solemn high mass, sung by the Very Rev. Dr. P. J. Garrigan, vice-rector. The baccalaureate sermon was preached by the Rev. William Fitzgerald of Lambertville, N. J. Taking his inspiration from the feast of the day, he spoke eloquently of the Holy Ghost as the teacher of all truth.

EXCURSION TO SANTA BARBARA. Friday and Saturday, June 11 and 12, on Southern Pacific. Round trip from Los Angeles and Pasadena, \$2. Tickets good returning thirty days. Stop over at Ventura if desired.

EXAMINER delivered, 65c per month. Office, No. 214 South Broadway. Tel. main 565.

**Crescent** HOW IS YOUR LIVER AND STOMACH?

Reliable Quality.

Crescent Bicycles are beautiful to look at; but their chief beauty is in their quality.

Crescents for 1897 have many important improvements. They are handsome, stronger, easier running by far than ever before.

Crescents are more simple, too. Not a device anywhere that a child could fail to understand.

Sold at honest prices.

\$75 \$50

**Bicycles.**

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS, Factory, Chicago.

CATALOGUE FREE. AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

**TUFTS-LYON**

**ARMS CO.,**

132 S. Spring St.

Removal Notice

Drs. Shores & Shores,

the well-known Catarrh Specialists, have removed to more elegant and commodious quarters at

345 South Main St., Ground Floor.

IT PAYS TO DEAL AT

**Diamond B.**

a new Dry Goods Store, N. E. Cor Main and Second Sts.

Dr. Diemel's Linen Mes's Underwear at

DESMOND'S, 141 South Spring St.

Geo. Pearson & Co.

Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, 319 S. MAIN ST., Los Angeles, Cal.

Auction sales Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Second hand furniture bought and sold. Particular attention paid to outside sales. Consignments solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**Floral Funeral Designs.**

REASONABLE PRICES. 255 CAL. FLORAL CO., No. 255 South Spring St., opposite Stimson Block. Morris Goldstein, Manager. TELEPHONE 1215.

**Refrigerators.**

The best hardwood dry air Refrigerators from \$7.00 up.

**Z. L. Parmelee Co.**

232 South Spring Street

Decorated English, large size

Toilet Sets, \$1.75.

...The Haviland

245 South Broadway.

**A Good Thing.**

Stock in Val Verde Gold Mines.

319 Wilcox Bldg.

Smoke "Our Founder" Cigar.

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**The Argonaut**

**NEW Bauman's Millinery,**

309 South Broadway.

**The W. H. PERRY**

Lumber Mfg Co. LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL, Commercial street.



## Who pays

for all the clothes, etc., that are worn out and torn to pieces in the wash? Whoever it is, he or she ought to insist that the washing shall be done with Pearl-line, and with Pearl-line only. Then that ruinous, expensive rub, rub, rub, over the wash-board, which makes all the trouble, will be done away with.

It isn't a little matter, either, this needless wear and tear. It's big enough to pay any man to look after it, and stop it. Pearl-line saves not only hard work, but hard-earned money.

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearl-line." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearl-line, be honest—send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York.

Send it Back

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